#### REDIVIVUS.

[Helen T. Clark in Frank Leslie's.] The furnishings of a back bed-room in a third-rate city boarding-house are not specially adapted to raising low spirits, particularly on a drizzling March evening, when one's wet skirts will cling around one's ankles, and there is a leak in one's overshoe. Miss Rayburn opened the door of "Num-ber 7," in Mrs. King's shabby-gentsel estab-lishment, lighted one dim, discouraging gas-jet, and, with a weary sigh, removed her

wet garments. She had seen a ghost, and the weird impression had not yet worn off. In the glare of Carey & Arnabauld's great dry goods store it had stood face to face with her, as she deftly spread out shining silks for a cus-tomer to choose from, and mechanically named the prices. For only an instant the eyes of the specter had met her own with a glance of surprised half-recognition, then it

had passed on and out.

Miss Rayburn sat down in her little cane rocking chair, and warmed her chilled hands at the small stove which she had prevailed on Mrs. King to let her have instead of a register. Mrs. King, for "a considera-tion," had consented; and even now the step of the "slavey" was heard on the stairs, and a scrawny, unkempt girl of 15 entered with a bucket of coal. Miss Rayburn spoke kindly to her. There was a dreary pity in

her soul just then for all womankind.
"Some day she will see a ghost, too!
Heaven help her!" thought Miss Rayburn.
When the supper bell rang, she said, to herself: "I can not go down to-night. I thought I was hungry an hour ago, but now—" She shivered, and drew a little shawl around her; then, with dull, hopeless

eyes, gazed into the coals.
"Isabel Rayburn in a Newport cottage. and Isabel Rayburn earning her own living, are two vastly different beings," she mur mured, with a curled lip. Was it only six months since she had visited Mrs. Ger-hom Reid in her charming cottage? Only six months since she had said a laughing good-"We shall meet in the city, of course," he had said, smilingly, lifting his hat from his broad forehead, with its crown of curling

chestnut bair glinting in the September "Well," thought Miss Rayburn with an ironical smile, "we have met in the city

Perhaps her irony was misplaced. Perhaps she was unjust in thinking that Leonard Whitney should have recognized her in such an unlikely spot as the rear of Carey & Arnabauld's counter. Perhaps he did not know that her father had died and left her penniless, and that in less than two months from the day the gay party broke up at Mrs. Reid's cottage, the gayest mem-ber of it was installed as a "saleslady," and well-nigh dropped bitter tears on the rich fabrics which it was her province to handle. "Pshaw! What earthly difference does it make? I am out of that world forever. I am a bread-winner. If 'Labor Riots' should take place in New York, I might even be-

come one of a mob. She turned up the gas, and, drawing her rocking-chair under it, read the daily paper, and tried to interest herself in politics until

Next day, when Isabel went out for her lunch, she saw the ghost again. It stood on the pavement, in front of Carey & Arnsbauld's as if waiting for some one; walked directly up to her, and spoke, not in sepulchral tones, but with a decided mun-

"Miss Rayburn-Isabel. I surely am not mistaken? The hat was lifted from the broad forehead at the same angle as of yore, the chestnut curls glinted in the sun, the freshlygloved hand was held out expectantly.

Miss Rayburn's presence of mind did not "You are not mistaken, Mr. Whitney, but—things are different with me, now," she said, touching the kidded fingers with her chear gloves.

her cheap gloves.
"So I see," answered Mr. Whitney, and with a quiet persistence moved along beside her. "I thought I recognized you yesterday, but feared to embarrass you by conversa-tion then. I beg you to let me join you in lunch, as I surmise that is what you are going for. Surely you will not refuse and old friend the privilege," and a half-pleading look came into his brow eyes.

Miss Rayburn smiled, in spite of herself.
"Are you such a very old friend? I am under the impression that I only met you

A wistful expression came into her face momentarily, but she continued: "You are very kind, Mr. Whitney, more kind than I can say; but, under the circumstances, I cannot possibly accept your in

"Under the circumstances?" he repeated

slowly. "I do not quite understand. Why should you be averse to—" "Simply for this reason, Mr. Whitney, interrupted his companion. "I am an or phan, without a penny except what I earn. For several months I have been out of the gay world--out of existence, socially speaking. I must fight my own battles, win my own way, in a treadmill occupation, and neither expect nor accept civilities 1 om the

people with whom I mingled six months itely more attractive to Leonard Whitney at that moment, in her proud yet mournful

independence, than at any time during the previous summer; yet he felt that her mood must be respected. He bowed gravely.

"At least you will give me your address, and allow me to call. There is no reason why you should object, unless my presence would be distasteful to your per se."

Isabel thought of Mrs. King's parlor, with its slippery sofa, its hideous worsted work flowers under a glass case, its tawdry cur-tains, its spindle-legged piano, from which all harmony had been successfully ravished by relays of young women boarders, and laughed inwardly at the thought of enter-

taining the elegant Leonard Whitney "If you will insist on it—but, oh, dear!
you will find it so utterly different from
other places where you call!"

"I shall manage to survive the surround-ings. The permission is all I want." It is needless to say that he obtained it. "Will he come?" thought Isabel Rayburn,

skeptically. "If I could spare 10 cents I might buy a small bunch of daisies at the florist's and question the petals, like Faust's Gretchen. He will forget in twenty-four hours that he met me."

Whether Mr. Whitney fulfilled this prediction, the reader may judge. When Miss Rayburn opened her door that night, an ex-quisite breath of heliotrops and roses greeted

her, and .of on the little pine table, with its coarsely-fringed cotton cover, stood two dainty pots of blooming flowers, and near them a card bearing these words:

"Remember the etymology of the smaller flower, and imitate its spirit. Behind the clouds is the sun still shining. L. W."

Miss Rayburn's weary eyes filled with tears at this graceful remembers.

tears at this graceful remembrance.
"He will come," she said softly. "A common man would have sent baskets, which would have withered in two days. He knew that I would tend these plants, and that they would become like living friends

to me."
She did not shrink from going down to tea that night. A kind act had transformed her narrow world, and her pleasure was radiated on her fellow-boarders; on tired, drooping-mouthed, melancholy Mrs. King; on the thin, grimy "slavey" whom Miss Ray-burn always compared mentally to Dick Swiveller's Marchioness, though her real name was Mary Mahala Higgins,

A few evenings later, Isabel, dressed in a blue flannel wrapper, with her heavy hair unbound and resting loo-ely in a net, sat be-side her pine table, engaged in the prosaic task of making out a laundry list. As she glanced at her fragrant little treasures, she caressed their dainty leaves, and spoke lov-ing words as if they were sentient creatures —and who can prove that they were not? In the science of to-day we learn that there is no true dividing line between bloom and

breath.

"My pets! He was so good to send you to me. He will surely come—and soon, I hope, so I may thank him." Even as she spoke, the grimy fingers of Mary Mahala were tap-

"A gentleman to see you in the parlor, mum. Here's his ticket," and scarcely

needed to glance at it to know whose name it bore. What other friend had she? "You are a good girl, Mahala. you. Tell the gentleman I will be down

The child still lingered, wistfully gazing at the flowers. Brief glances at the bright ness that came into other people's lives were all that fell to her share. Some such idea struggled mistily through her girlish brain, and a tear stole down her sooty cheek.

Isabel who was making swift changes in her toilet, saw the tear and divined its cause. Suddenly breaking off a rose-bud and a cluster of heliotrope, with a bright, sympathetic look, she gave them ungrudg-ingly into the hands of the little drudge.

"Oh, you are so good!" murmured the child, breathlessly, and sped away, as if her weary, coarsely shod feet had not been aching all day. "She's a borned lady. That's what she is," said Mahala; and in the seclusion of her chilly attic room she put the flowers in water in an empty baking-powder can, and knelt before them like a daystes at a shrips. "I dessent stay long." devotee at a shrine. "I dassent stay long, or they'll be a-hollerin' for me to come finish the dishes—but she's made me as happy as a angel. Mebby the po'try verses will come again to-night!"

With this startling reflection, Mahala hastened down-stairs, and resumed her scouring of tin pans.

Leonard Whitney survived the shock of the slippery sofa, the worsted flowers and well that he made a second call in less than a week, and prevailed on Isabel to go to the theatre. His craftiness was Machavellian. He confronted her with the invitation and the tickets simultaneously, and what right-minded young woman could refuse!

She flew to her room to get ready, and her pulse beat fast with pleasure. "I am a silly creature to be so glad; but have had no outing for so many months. It's a comfort to think that it is my duty to

go, since he has bought the tickets. Isabel's wardrobe was not yet in the de-pleted state usually associated with penniless orphanhood. Had it been so, she would have found more difficulty in retaining her position at Carey & Arnabauld's.

You may want bread, oh! impecunious young woman! You may be so faint from hunger that you must hold on by the iron railings of fine builtings, as you pass along the street; but, whatever your privations your griefs, your agonies, venture not it shabby garments to apply for a "place!" If you cannot dress well, even on "nothing a year," you have no business to be alive. Isabel was temporarily happy as she stood

before the glass, adjusting her hat on her crown of dark braids. Her blue-gray eyes, dark lashes, and flushed cheeks made an attractive picture of girlhood—girlhood that has a right to be happy, as flowers have a right to the sunlight and the dew. She fastened a cluster of resebuds at the neck of her velvet jacket, shook out the drapings of her skirts, and gathering up her gloves, made a mocking courtesy to the image in the glass, and ran lightly down the stairs.

Mary Mahala in her chilly attic, with a smoky lamp on the washstand, and a sheet of foolscap paper and a stumpy pencil in her hands, was wrestling with a succession of orthographical puzzles. She was making a copy of the "po'try verses" that had come to her the night Miss Rayburn gave her the

flowers.
"I feel as if I was in heaven when them "said Mary Mahala, there verses comes to me," said Mary Mahala. The flowers had withered, but their remains were still cherished in the bakingpowder can, and Mary Mahala cast grateful glances at them, as she tried to bite away the thickening wood from the lead of the stumpy pencil.

Late in the night her task was completed, and, with a blissfully throbbing heart, she stole down the stairs and slipped the paper under the door of a certain room. "She'll find 'em in the mornin'. I wonder

if she'll be s'prised?" Three hours of glorious light and music, and Salvini! Isabel felt the old intoxication with the refined pleasures of life stealing over her senses. She forgot that she must stand behind Carey & Arnabauld's dress goods counter to-morrow; forgot Mrs. King's tawdry parlor, and her own meanly appointed room; forgot the inexorable Nemesis of toil and weariness \* that would confront her in the morning. When the curtain fell the dream was over, and, with a sigh, she turned to her companion and said:
"I have enjoyed it more than I can tell

you, but it would not do for me to come too often." As if he read her thoughts, he gave her a slow. sympathetic smile, and answered;

"Nemesis may relent some day—if you meet her half way." She glanced up quickly at his peculiar emphasis, and the meaning of the look he bent upon her brought a deeper red to her cheek than the excitement of the evening had

That night, when she lit the gas, and cers' bloked up the paper that had rustled under cane

her feet at the door, tears of genuine feeling came into her eyes as she deciphered the ill scrawled tribute:

"O lady fare, yure bart is kind, For to give me flours so sweet, They cheer me wen I wake at morn, They cawse my hart to beet,

"If ever yu are in trubble or care, My prares shal rise for yu. My pen is poor, my ink is pail, But ob, my hart is tru.

Isabel folded the grimy sheet as reverently as if it had been the sign-manual of a king, and laid it away with a tender smile on her lips, and a thrill at her heart different from any that the magic of the drama had

produced. The bolt that falls out of a clear sky seems much more tragic than one for which clouds and muttering thunder have prepared us. One lovely morning in April Isabel, with a specially light heart, went to her post. Leonard Whitney had called the night before, and had brought her a gift—a book of brave and noble words for toilers, some sentence of which were still ringing in her ears, as she opened the door at Carey & Arnabauld's.

It no longer seemed a prison to her. It meant bread and independence, and the grand chance to help turn the myriad wheels of the world's activities. She would be faithful and patient, and ere long some better opportunity would present itself—she would step into some higher niche for which her education and social training had fitted

On her entrance she was met by a sumon her entrance she was met by a sum-mons to the private office of the firm. They were polite, regretful, decided and solicit-ous, in breath. Would it be convenient for Miss Rayburn to find another situation without delay? They could furnish her excellent testimonials, but the business depression had so affected their interests that they would be obliged to dispense with all their employes save the most capable and of the longest standing. In the meantime, any-thing they could do for Miss Rayburn would

be most cheerfully—
With a mute gesture she stopped them,
Her heart was too full for speech, and, bowing, she withdrew, and went to the bookkeeper's desk for her salary.

She determined not to go back to Mrs.

King's immediately. She must think it all over, and devise some other mode of living. She might hire an attic room, and do her own cooking-when there was anything to cook-working at whatever turned up; sew-ing, copying, envelope directing - any-

thing.
But Leonard Whitney should not find her in that attic-room. Just as his friendship was becoming so pleasant to her, she sternly resolved to relinquish it. He should not lower himself further by his championship

All this was very high-flown and heroic, of course. No account was to be taken of Mr. Whitney's feelings in the matter, it

seemed.
"I am a failure! A miserable, pitiable, detestable failure!" she sobbed. There, in the corner of a little detestable failure!" sne souded. And the the early morning, in the corner of a little square where the new grass was springing, she leaned her head on the top of the iron such and lifted up her voice and wept. And there, in the early morning, some-

body, hurrying across that little square to take the el vated railway, saw, recognized, He sat beside her on the iron bench, he questioned, he advised, he consoled. So nuch so, that in half an hour she had dried her tears, and was strolling along with him

in the baltny spring morning to look at a house which he thought of purchasing, and his haste to catch the "elevated" seemed to be among the things that were.

They entered a familiar neighborhood— the houses looked at her with their friendly. remembering eyes—surely, it could not be— yes, it was—it was her old home before

which they stopped.

She had not had the courage to go near it since her father's death, and now a great wave of tender memories welled up her heart, and the tears flowed anew. Her companion took her hands in his, very A L. SMITH, gently, very tendarly

"I have already bought it Isabel. It is waiting for its mistress. Will she come!"

"Mahala," said Miss Rayburn, some hours "Mahala," said Miss Rayburn, some hours later, as the girl stared in astonishment at her wonderful eyes, her flaming cheeks, her tremulous white fingers unsteadily loosening her wrap; "Mahala! Don't tell Mrs. King—just yet, I mean—but I—I am going to be married, and you are going to live with me, and go to school. And it will be soon, Mahala. In just one month."

The child dropped the polishing, rag with

The child dropped the polishing rag with which she had been operating on Miss Rayburn's stove, clasped her thin, blackened fingers, and looked up appealingly. "Oh, it hain't no dream, is it? Did you re-

ally say it? Is it a goin' to be true!"
"Yes, yes. It's going to be true." ing to be true," repeated Miss Rayburn, as if it were the soft refrain of a song; and the child, after a smile that transfigured her old-young features, and an ecstatic sigh, took up her stove-rag and went vigorously

"I'll work jest as faithful, though till the time comes. You've alwus been like a angel to me, mum, and if I didn't do fair by Mis' King, I might not do fair by you, an' you'd be sorry you befriended me."

Rich Men in America. [London Land Agents' Record.] An American visitor to one of our stately homes can not but be charmed with what greets his eyes—the spacious mansion, the ample park, the shrubberies and gardens, all in exquisite array. "We have nothing to compare with this," says be, with a sigh. Very true; but there is another side, and a

serious one, to this charming picture. All these glories, together with the inevitable establishment which goes with them, are constantly telling most of their owners: "If you have all this, you can not have that."

The well-to-do American has no parks and NEW YORK, pleasure grounds costing thousands a year to keep up, but then he is apt to have ready money galore. He goes to Fenton's in London, or the Bristol in Paris, has just what he feels inclined to have, does not stint his wife and daughters, and, in fact, experiences a The COMMERCIAL BANKING CO., perfect ease in regard to expenditure—such as, I fear, three parts in four of those who have ten men in the garden and five in the stables rarely experience with us.

Caught by Their Cues.

[Exchange.] A favorite mode of getting Chinamen safely to station houses in San Francisco is for the officers to take hold of their cues, and it is getting to be a common thing for apprehended heathens to quietly part with those appendages, leaving them in the offi-cers' hands while they make good their es-

#### Professional Cards.

CLARRICE WILDER | YOUNEY VAILLANCOURT A SHFORD & ASHFORD.

Attorneys, Counsellors, Solicitors, Adve cates, Proctors, Conveyancers, Etc.
Office... "Honolulu Hale," adjoining Post-office.

### DR. A. MCWAYNE,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. OFFICE AND RESIDENCE—34 Alakes street.
OFFICE HOURS—9 to 11 A. M.; 5 ts 8 P. M.

## GEO. L. BABCOCK,

Teacher of the Plano-forte, Address, care Messrs. West, Dow & Co., 

M. WHITNEY, M. D., D. D. S.

Dental Rooms on Fort Street, 

TONATHAN AUSTIN, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, And Agent to take Acknowledgements

#### 221-272 TNO. A. HASSINGER,

Agent to take Acknowledgments to Contracts for Labor. 

TOHN H. PATY. Notary Public and Commission of Deeds

For the States of California and New York. Office at the Bank of Bishop & Co. HONOLULU, OAHU, H. I. TULES TAVERNIER.

Artist. STUDIO: Room 6, Spreckels Block.

Hours: 3 to 5 P. M. A. THURSTON.

(Successor to SMITH & THURSTON) Attorney at Law, 

Attorney at Law and Solicitor in Chancery OFFICE-Campbell's Block, Second Story, Rooms 8 nd 9. Entrance on Merchant street, Honolulu, H. I 19-197

P. P. GRAY, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Office, next door to the Honolulu Library.

RESIDENCE, cor. Kinau and Pensacola Sts.

# 234-285

No. 15. KAAHUMANU STREET. 956-307

## W R. CASTLE

Attorney at Law and Notary Public. 

#### Business Cards.

Importer and Dealer in Glassware, Meriden Silver-Plated Ware, Brackets, Vases,

King's Combination Spectacles and Eyeglasses, Lustral Wire Ware, Fancy Soaps, Picture Frames, Wostenholm's Pocket Cutlery, H. I. Chase's Island views, Clark's Spool Cotton, Machine 'Oli, all kinds of Machine Needles, "Domestic" Paper Fashions. Sole agent of the universally acknowledged Light-Running Domestic Sewing Machine.

Importers and Dealers in General Mer-chandise. Corner Queen and Kaahumanu Streets, Honolulu. A W. PEIRCE & Co.

## Ship Chandlers and Commission Mer-

Chants.
No. 35 Queen St.,.... Agents for Brand's Guns and Bomb Lances and Per y Davis' Pain Killer. 210-251

## ALLEN & ROBINSON,

Dealers in Lumber and all kinds of Build-ing Materials, Paints, Oils, Nails, etc., Haleakala, Kulamanu, Kekauluohi, Mary Ellen, Uilama, Pauahi and Leahi, At Robinson's Wharf. 210-261

## BISHOP & CO., Bankers

HONOLULU, HAWAHAN ISLANDS Draw Exchange on THE BANK OF CALIFORNIA,

And their agents in BOSTON, HONG KONG

Messis. N M. ROTHSCHILD & SONS, OF SYDNEY, LONDON. The COMMERCIAL BANKING CO..

OF SYDNEY, SYDNEY. The BANKS OF NEW ZEALAND: AUCKLAND, CHRISTCHURCH, AND WELLINGTON

THE BANKS OF BRITISH COLUMBIA, -AND-Transact a General Banking Business.

#### Business Cards.

C BREWER & COMPANY, (Limited.)

General Mercantile and Commission Agents QUEEN STREET, HONOLULU. Officers—P. C. Jones, jr., president and manager Joseph O. Carter, treasurer and secretary. Directors Hons. Charles R. Bishop and H. A. P. Carter; W. F. Allen auditor.

## C B. WILLIAMS,

IMPORTER AND DEALER IN Furniture of Every Description. Also Upholsterer and Manufacturer. Furniture Warerooms No. 111 Fort Street. Work-shop at old stand on Hotel Street. All orders promptly attended to.

HUSTACE, (FORMERLY WITH BOLLES & CO.) Wholesale and Retail Grocer, III, KING STREET......UNDER HARMONY HALL

## Family, Plantation, and Ship stores supplied at shor notice. New goods by every steamer. Orders from the other Island faithfully executed. Telephone No. 119. 221-278 CASTLE & COOKE,

Shipping and Commission Merchants, No. 80 KING STREET..... HONOLULI IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN

> GENERAL MERCHANDISE. Agents for

The Hitchcock & Company's Plantation.
The Alexander & Baldwin Plantation.
R. Halstead, or Waialua Plantation.
A. H. Smith & Company, Koloa, Kauai.
J. M. Alexander, Haiku, Maui.
The Haiku Sugar Company.
The Kohala Sugar Company.
Hamakua Plantation.

The Union Insurance Company of San Francesco.
The New England Life Insurance Company of Boston.
The Blake Manufacturing Company of Boston.
D. M. Weston's Patent Centrifugal Machines.
The New York and Honolulu Pecket Line.
The Merchant's Line, Honolulu and San Francisco.
Dr. Jaynes & Son's Celebrated Medicines.
Wilcox & Gibh's Singer Manufacturing Company.
Wheeler & Wilson's Sewing Machines.

E P, ADAMS & CO.,

Auctioneers and Commission Merchants No, 45 QUEEN STREET, ...... HONOLULE

ED. HOFFSCHLAEGER & Co.

Importers and Commission Merchants. No. 48 QUEEN STREET...... HONOLULU OAHU, H I

ED C. ROWL House and Sign Painter, PAPER HANGER, etc., 

211-252 E O. HALL & SON....(Limited) IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN Hardware and General Merchandise.

CORNER OF KING AND FORT STREETS, HONOLULU OFFICERS William W. Hall President and Manager
L. C. Ables Secretary and Treasurer
W. F. Allen Auditor

F A. SCHAEFER & Co. Importers and Commission Merchants,

# No. 20 MERCHANT STREET...... HONOLULU 210-251

F H. OEDING. Express and Drayman. Office. No. 81 King Street. Residence. No. 47 Pnnchbowl Steret.

Honolulu, Oahu, H. I. Freight, Packages, and Baggage delivered to and fr all parts of Honolulu and vicinity. Careful at-tention paid to moving Furniture, with WAGONS EXPRESSLY FOR THE PURPOSE Office Telephone. No. 86. House Telephone. No. 90.

FRANK GERTZ Boot and Shoemaker. Boots and Shoes made to Order.

No. 103 FORT STREET .....

G. W. MACFARLANE, H. H. MACFARLANE. G W. MACFARLANE & CO.

Importers, Commission Merchants and Sugar Factors.

Fire-proof Building ...... Queen street, Honolulu AGENTS FOR Puuloa Sheep Ranch Co, Hawaii,
J. Fowler & Co's Steam Plow and Portable Tramway
Works, Leedts,
Mirrless, Watson & Co's Sugar Machinery, Glasgow
Glasgow and Honolulu Line of Packets,
Liverpool and Honolulu Line of Packets,
London and Honolulu Line of Steamers,
Sun Fire Office of London.

243-294

H HACKFELD & Co. General Commission Agents.

### HUSTACE & ROBERTSON

All orders for cartage promptly attended to. Parti-cular attention paid to the STORING AND SHIPPING of goods in transit to the other Islands. Also, BLACK THOS. G. THRUM, SAND AND WHITE SAND in quantities to suit at lowest OFFICE-Corner Kaahumanu and Queen streets. Hawaiian Bell Telephone No. 13. Mutual Telephone No. 15

Draymen

HOPP & CO., No 74. King Street ...... Honolule Upholsterers, Drapers and Dealers in atl kinds of Furniture

HONOLULU IRON WORKS Co.,

Steam Engines, Boilers, Sugar Mills,

### Business Cards.

HOLLISTER & Co. Wholesale and Retail Druggists and Tobacconists.

H E. McINTYRE & BROTHER, Grocery and Feed Store. 

TNO. O. FOWLER & Co., LEEDS, ENGLAND, Are prepared to furnish Plans and Esti-

mates for Steel PORTABLE TRAMWAYS, With or without Cars and Locomotives, Specially ADAPTED FOR SUGAR PLANTATIONS.

Permanent Railways and Locomotives and cars, Traction Engines and Road Locomotives, Steam Ploughing and Cultivating Machinery, Portable Engines for all purposes, Winding Engines for inclines.

Catalogues with Illustrations, Models and Photographs of the above Plants and Machinery may be seen at the offices of the undersigned, W. L. GREEN and G. W. MACFARLANE & CO., Agents for Inc. O. Fowler & Co.

TOHN T. WATERHOUSE,

Importer and Dealer in General Mer chandise. 

T M. OAT, JR., & CO. Stationers and News Dealers. Red Rubber Stamp Agene GAZETTE BLOCK...... No. 25 MERCHANT STREE

255-306 HONOLULU, H. I. TOHN NOTT, Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron Worker, Stores and Ranges. of all kinds, Plumbers' stock and metals, house furnis-ing goods, chandeliers, lamps, etc.

## Commission Merchants,

Importers and dealers in Hay, Grain and General Lewers & cooke,

(Successors to Lawers & Dickson,) Importers and Dealers in Lumber and a kinds of Building Materials. 

Dealer in Dry-Goods, Rice, Tea, Silks and Fancy Goods, Hats, Boots and Shoes, Bran, Feed and Flour, Cigars and Tobacco. Also proprietor of Rice and Sugar Plantation

LYONS & COHEN, Auctioneers and Commission Merchants,

RNER FORT AND QUEEN STREETS, Sales of Furniture, Stock, Real Estate and General Merchandise promptly attended to. Sole agents for American and European merchandise. J. LYONS, 212-283 (L. L. COREN M PHILLIPS & Co.

COR. NUUANU AND CHAPLAIN STS...... HONOLUI

mporters and Wholesale Dealers in Cloth-ing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Men's Fur-nishing Goods, Fancy Goods, Etc. 

M W. McCHESNEY & SON Leather, Hides, Tallow and Commissio Merchants.

Agents for the Royal Soap Company M S. GRINBAUM & CO.,

Post Office Box No. 309. Telephone No. 268. PACIFIC HARDWARE CO. Importers and Dealers in Hardware, Cut-lery, Tools,

Paints and Oils, and General Merchandise. THE WESTERN AND HAWAIIAN IN vestment Company (limited.) Money loaned for long or short periods on appro-ecurity. Apply to W. L. GREEN,

Office Beaver Block, Fort St. THEO. H. DAVIES & Co. (LATE JANION, GREEN & CO.)

Lloyd's and the Liverpool Underwriters, British and Foreign Marine Insurance Company, and Northern Assurance Company. 210-261

Importers and Commission Merchants.

IMPORTING AND MANUFACTURING Stationer, Book-seller, Printer, Book-binder, etc., And publisher of the Hawaiian Almanac and Annual Dealer in Fine Stationery, Books, Music, Toys and Fancy Goods. WILLIAM McCANDLESS

Dealer in Choicest Beef, Feal, Mutton, Etc. No. 6 QUEEN STREET, FISH MARKET. Family and Shipping orders carefully attended to. Live Stock furnished to Vessels at short notice. Vegetables of all kinds supplied to order. 

Has an office with Messys. Bishop & Co., corner of Merchant and Kaahumanu streets, and he will be pleased to attend to any business entrusted to him.

### Business Cards.

WEST, DOW & CO., C. W. MACFARLANE Importers and Dealers in all kinds of Music, Fancy and Juvanese Goods. Furniture of all kinds, Sewing Machines, Mirrors, Paintings, Chromos and Toys, Picture Frames and Cornices to order. Moving and repairing Furniture a speciality.

## 

Ensurance Actices. BOSTON BOARD OF UNDERWRITERS.

C. BREWER & Co., Agents for the Hawaiian Islands. BRITISH FOREIGN MARINE INSUR-ance Company. (Limited) THEO. H. DAVIES, AGENT.

The above agent has received instructions to reduce the rates of insurance between Honolulu and Ports in the Pacific, and is now prepared to issue policies at the lowest rates, with a special reduction on freight per steamers.

BREMEN BOARD OF UNDERWRITERS. F. A. SCHAEFER & Co., Agents. Also agents for the Dresden Board of Underwriters. Vienna Board of Underwriters. For the Hawaiian Islands.

210-261 FORTUNA GENERAL INSURANCE COM-F. A. SCHAEFER & Co., AGENTS. F. A. SCHAEFER & Co., AGENTS.

The above Insurance Company, has established a General Agency here, and the undersigned, General Agents, are authorized to take risks against the dangers of the Sea at the most reasonable rates and on the most favorable terms.

210-262

GERMAN LLOYD MARINE INSURANCE Company of Berlin
F. A. SCHAEFER & Co., AGENTS.

The above Insurance Company has established a General Agency here, and the above signed, General Agents, are authorized to take Risks against the dangers of the Seas at the most reasonable rates, and on the most favorable terms. Hamburg-Magdeburg fire Insur-

Building, Merchandise, Furniture and Machinery naured against Fire on the most favorable terms. 210-251 HAMBURG-BREMEN FIRE INSURANCE

F. A. SCHAEFER & Co., AGENTS.

A. JAEGER, AGENT.

The above firm having been appointed agents of this company are prepared to irsure risks against fire on Stone and Brick buildings and on Merchandise stored therein, on the most favorable terms. For particular apply at their office. NEW ENGLAND MUTUAL LIFE INSUR-ance Company of Boston. CASTLE & COOKE, AGENTS.

INCORPORATED 1835.

The oldest Purely Mutual Life Insurance

Company in the United States. Policies Issued on the most Favorable Terms Losses paid through Honolulu Agency, \$40,000

NORTH-GERMAN FIRE INSURANCE Company of Hamburg. H. HACKFELD & Co., AGENTS 

N EW ENGLAND MUTUAL LIFE Insurance Company of Boston, Mass. Assets January 1st., 1884, nearly \$17,-000,000.

Polices issued on the most favorable terms, and absolutely Non-Porfeitable after Two Payments. Insured age 35 years—20 years Endowment Plan for \* \$5,000.

Annual Premium \$242.50. C'sh-Surr, VTe. Pd-up Ins.

2. 889.85
462.70
643.85
1,130
831.85
1,629.00
1,450.75
1,629.00
1,450.75
1,676.05
1,911.65
2,600
1,911.65
2,600
2,415.45
3,250
2,685.00
3,481
2,067.70
3,720
3,263.99
3,945
3,575.35
4,154
3,290
4,613.79
4,800
5,000.00
5,000.00
5,000.00
5,000.00
5,000.00
5,000.00
5,000.00
5,000.00
5,000.00
5,000.00
5,000.00
5,000.00
5,000.00
5,000.00
5,000.00
5,000.00
5,000.00
5,000.00
5,000.00
5,000.00
5,000.00
5,000.00
5,000.00
5,000.00
5,000.00
5,000.00
5,000.00
5,000.00
5,000.00
5,000.00
5,000.00

AFF Applications can be had of; and full information will be given by the Agents,

PHILADELPHIA BOARD OF UNDER C. BREWER & Co. Agents for the Hawaiian Islands.

CASTLE & COOKE.

TRANS-ATLANTIC FIRE INSURANCE H. HACKFELD & Co., Agents. Capital and Reserve ....... Reichsmark 6,000,000.
their Re-Insurance Companies 11 101,650,000 

The Agents of the above Company, for the Hawaiian Islands, are prepared to insure Buildings, Furniture, Merchandise and Produce, Machinery, etc., also Sugar and Rice Mills, and vessels in the harbor against loss or damage by fire, on the most favorable terms.

210-261 THE LIVERPOOL AND LONDON AND Globe Insurance Company.

RSTABISHED 1836. Untimited Liability to Stockholders.

Premiums received after deduction of re-insurance. \$ 5,38s,s95 Losses promptly adjusted and paid here.

UNION MARINE INSURANCE COMPANY of San Francisco. CASTLE & COOKE, AGENTS.

VISITING CARDS, BUSINESS CARDS an be had to order at the PRESS PUBLISHING CO S. OFFICE.